## THE DRUMMERS' RALLY.

A GEAND PARADE AND ENTRUST. ASTIC MEETING AT THE MOZART.

The Biggest Demonstration Seen in Richmond During the ampaign-A Splendid Speech by Hon. H. W. J. Ham.

The campaign, at least, as far as public meetings go, wound up last night in a blaze of gloty.

The Commercial Travelers' Democratic Club were the spirits of this parade and

It was a litting climax to the campaign's

gatherings, where the laborers in the political vineyard have toiled so hard. Long life to the C. T. D. C. May their organization be permanent, and their

tribe increase! Seven o'clock last night found the beginning of the gathering of the clans of

Prom north and south, from east and west, in the City of Seven Hills, they hastened to the rendezvous, and were in line ready to move by 8 o'clock.

The streets along which the pageant was to move were filled with men, women and children, seizing every place where they might see, and all in good humor.

Via Main to Fifth, to Franklin, to Henry, to Broad, to Eighth, to the Academy, was the route, and under the direction of Colonei J. B. Purcell, chief marshal, and Colonei J. V. Bidgood, chief aide, all went off smoothly.

"Here they come," echoes along the line of waiting humanity at 8 o'clock, and they start, the marshals first, mounted, and bearing themselves gallantly, as well they may, in such a cause. They are Captain W. T. Mosby, Mr. A.

B. Clarke, Colonel Charles O'B. Cowardin, of the Dispatch, Major W. M. Evans, Captain Fred. Pleasants, Mr. Lewis D. Crenshaw and Mr. A. R. Holderby, Jr., city editor of The Times. hen comes a park phaeton, drawn by

four spirited horses, with a precious load, consisting of Hon. Beverley B. Munford, Captain Cunningham Hall, dear old "Unanything, in a red fez, and Judge H. Billy' Cullingworth, looking too cute schind them comes the Blues' Band,

twenty strong, in their brilliant uniforms, and then "the only article McKinley foror," and what do you think it is? A donkey, shaggy of coat, and long are and tail, after the manner of don-

is led by Captain W. H. Maxwell, of the Commercial Trevelers' Democratic Club, and shouts of laughter and applause greet the happy hit!

Eshind "the only article," &c., comes ie Commercial Travelers' Democratic Club, Zo strong, marching like real sol-diers, gay and debonair, picturesque and striking in their Continental uniforms

President W. H. Weisiger is a happy can, be sure, and Major W. M. Evans Is close behind him.

A beautiful sight they make. And following them are the boys of Captain Frank Cunningham's company, the Walk-

They are not in any uniform, except that each has on his breast the letters "W. L. G." in red on a white ground. They told me that they meant "We Love Grover," and I am sure of it. Forty of the W. L. G.'s.

A transparency on a wagon attracts attention as it rolls in the line behind the W. L. G. boys. The inscription

The commercial interests of the country can best appreciate the necessity for We do not want free trade. Taxation

for the actual necessities of the Government is all we require. We want no Force bill in ours."

There was another good trasparency here in the shape of a representation of

The Eagle Cornet Band, under J. M. Rayborn, nineteen pieces, is next, in front of the Union Democratic Scouts, in their war-like Zonave make-up, 71 strong.
Captain E. C. Garrison is in command,
and his lieutenants are A. J. Gary, W.
D. Marrow and First Sergeant C. H.

reading, "We are always in the front rank, Union Democratic Scouts, First in the field. The last to leave it. This All which is true. They deserve great

Next we see the drum corps of the First regiment, brought along by the Richmond College Democratic Club, which follows it. There are one hundred of these students, and they make their presence known by their "yell," which they emit

They carry a handsome banner, the Virginia coat of arms, bearing the dates 180 and 1857. Much amusement was made by the efficies of Harrison, Weaver and irs. Lease, which they carried, hung on

The Powhatan Club, one hundred men, The Powlatan Club, one hundred men, are marching briskly next in line, and the Lee Camp drum corps, twelve men, are shead of the Clay Ward Actives.

Two hundred of them, with Captain "Dick" Taylor at their head, stepping like veterans, with transparencies. And they read: "Our Congressman—George the Powr" they read: "Our Congressman—George D. Wise. Cleveland Befriends the Poor." "Vote Early Next Tuesday. Harrison, the friend of Monopoly. We Favor Home Rule. No More Billion-Dollar Con-

The Workingmen's Club, under Mr. Evan Snead, follow the Clay Ward Actives. They have a transparency, reading: "True Democracy, Workingmen's Democratic Club, Ever True to Democracy," They are one hundred and seventy-five strong.

They have a wagon with a polling place and ballot box in operation, on it.

The "Hobos," a jolly lot of young Democrats, come next, with sixty-seven in

Good boys!

The Hon. Mr. Ham. Mayor Ellyson, Mr. Joseph Wallerstein, Mrs. Ellyson and Miss Bettie Ellyson witnessed the parade from a window of the Young Meu's hristian Association building, Sixth and

All the streets on the line of march were blazing with red fire, and the air was full of rockets and roman candles and bombs and every sort of fireworks. Especially from the Masonic Temple to Murphy's Hotel, was the scene an inspiring one. Down Broad to Eighth, thence to the Academy of Music where in front of the house it was bright as day with illumination of every sort.

Hon. H. W. Hume, When Mr. Wise took his seat, with reach applause, Mayor Ellyson said that Mr. Joseph Wallerstein, the secretary of the Commercial Travelers' Democratic

Club, would present the next speaker, whom they were all anxious to hear, Mr. Wallerstein's remarks were in good taste. His point that the traveling men

understood what the effects of the Force bill and tariff were, perhaps better than anyone else, hence their deep interest in politics, was applauded.

He then briefly introduced the Hon. H. W. J. Ham, of Georgia. As this gentleman rose, he was greeted with a storm of cheers and hand clapping, long, loud and continued. and continued. He is a tall, handsome man, and looked

in repose like a preacher as he stood there bowing in response to the enthusi-

He has a bright, intelligent face, and

his eyes twinkle with humor.

He is full of gesticulations and facial expression, and of story-telling especially. Instantly the house is en rapport with

They are quiet as mice while he talks. And when he makes his points and clinches them with those stories, how they do rour and shout and applaud him! He is house at first, but soon warms up, and his voice sounds out clearly in the soft Southern accent of Georgia, after expressing his pleasure at being in

Richmond at such an outpouring of the unterrified Democracy, and being able to look in their faces during their great

fight for liberty.

He had sympathy and love for the drummers. They all should be named Eli, from their habit of getting there. He was glad they had such a chief as their president, Mr. Weisiger. And he enjoyed listening to Mr. Wise just now. He was pleased that they had heard the good speakers they had during the cam-

paign

The time had passed for tariff talk now. To illustrate this, he told his first story. Said he: There was a man who went out fishing, with a nigger to look after the bait, in a boat. Up comes a squall, and blows 'em way out to sea.

The man wanted to sleep when the storm was over, and it was clear. So he says to the boy: "Tom, you see that big star up yonder? Take the rudder, hold her head on to the star, and we'll go into port O. K." Man goes to sleep. Tom nods, then goes to sleep himself. When he wakes up, the boat had drifted around and the star was behind him. He goes and wakes up the man, and says: "Boss, gimme another star, cuz we done passed fishing, with a nigger to look after the

gimme another star, cuz we done passed by dat fust one.

by dat fust one."
So we have passed by the tariff. It is "up guards, and at 'em."
The speaker then made allusion to and explained the two theories of government, Hamiltonian first, and then principles of him whom he called the grand old man, Thomas Jefferson, which, said, were those of the Democrats-

standing for human rights and liberty.
It is a party which can truly say that victory is not necessary to perpetuate it.
The grand old Democratic party lives,
and will still live, because of the righteous principles of justice in it, which find
an echo everywhere that God is wor-

shipped and liberty is loved.

He said that in the South the Republicans seize on the Third party as a stick to break the Democrats' head with. This

It reminded him of the fellow that went to the circus and got in a free fight and got badly beaten. Along comes his friend, and the fellow cursed and swore like mad, not seeming to mind his bruises.
"How is this?" says the other man.

"Are you hurt? Why do you curse so?"
And says he: "Yes, I'm hurt. But what
makes me so d—d mad is that they knocked me down with the same stick they stirred the monkeys up with."
That was the trouble. That was what grieved him-the sort of stick they were

Said he: Did you ever hear the Third people abuse the Republicans? Never. It is always the Democrats.

Long before the appointed hour for the speaking the second gallery was filled with enthusiastic Democrats, and gradually upon the stage the seats were being occupied by well known and stalwart

members of the party.

It was to be a gala night for Democracy, and with the first burst of light came the shouts and cheers, which re-choest

through the spacious auditorium, almost until the last voter left the place.

The balcony was beautifully draped with bunting, and all of the proscenium boxes were surrounded by flags, shields and vari-colored drapery.

At either side of the stage a bank of potted plants and ferns had been placed,

and in the centre around the speakers' table were palms and clusters of white chrysanthemums. entire scene bore all of the en-

thusiastic evidences of a campaign near-ing its close, in which the audience were confident of success and the result established in their loyal estimation. At 9 o'clock the procession had not reached the hall, and the two thousand men became somewhat impatient. Calls came from different parts of the galleries,

that the audience was ready for an en-At 9:10 a delegation from the Commercial 'Travelers' Club led upon the stage the decorated donkey, representing the only thing that the McKinley bill did not

and occasional cheers attested the fact

Shouts of applause greeted the advent an enlarged postal card, on which was written:

"To the People of the United States: Our Mr. Grover Cleveland will call on you November sth with a full line of the dumb representative of tariff exemption were the honored guest of the

Then came the thundering tumult of the The College boys, vied with the evening. The College boys, vied with the scouts in humorous yells, lauding their

A moment later the Blues' band struck up "Dixie," and the height of enthusiasm prevailed. The air was changed to "Auld Lang Syne," but even its sweet tones were lost to hearing in the deafening applause that greeted the entrance of Captain W. H. Weisiger, president of the Commercial Travelers' Club, accompanying the guests of the evening, Mr. H. W. J. Ham and Hon. George D. Wise, and the presiding officer, Hon. J. Taylor Ellyson. Captain Weisiger briefly introduced Mayor Ellyson, who made a short ad-

He spoke of the commercial growth of the city during the past quarter of a century, and complimented the Commercial Travelers upon the large contribution which they make in the prosperity of Richmond. "It is an omen," he said, "of victory, when we see them turn aside from business duties to give their time and energies to the sacred duties of

He stated that the meeting was to par-ticularly emphasize the fact that the Old Dominion would cast her vote for the Democratic nominees. He then introduced

the Hon. George D. Wise, who speke for about half an hour.

He said the time for argument was passed, and the battle of the ballots was

actually at hand. He compared the two candidates for

the Presidency, giving their records and clearly drawing the distinguishing fea-tures between them. He stated that of Mr. Harrison he would say nothing more than to quote Mr. John S. Wise in his Brooklyn speech of a few days ago, in which he said that Mr. Harrison was a bigoted, narrow minded, bitter, sectional man.

He alluded to the splendid advisors with

which Mr. Cleveland had surrounded himself, and that for the first time in twenty-five years his administration alone knew no North, East, South or

He passed to a discussion of the party ideas of the manner of imposing taxes, and how such revenues should be ex-pended, and closed with an appeal to all present to vote for the regular ticket on Tuesday.

Poor Tom Watson has the nerve to say that the Democrats are

equally responsible with the Republican party for the state of affairs. It is like the fellow in Texas, who came to a stream, which he thought was six

ever feet wide. But it was more than that-for the grass covered the water. And he jumps— and into the water he goes. He comes up,

pulling himself up by the grass. Thinks he'll pray a little. So he says: "Lord, have mercy on me, I never branded an-other man's cattle."

Down he slips, and when he comes up says: "I never run away with another man's wife." The third time, he says: "Oh, Lord, what a liar I have been." This was compared with Watton's re-

Then the speaker, in touching on the money question, said there is plenty of money. It is the unequal distribution of

He told of the old negro in Georgia who explained the situation by saying "it was like a big cow reaching from Georgia to the North. Down South we are putting in the feed, and up there the d-d rascals are milking her."

Let me tell you of those Third party men in Georgia. Nine out of ten of them there never had \$25 in their lives. One has a wife who keeps a boarding-house. He lives with her. Another is a county surveyor; another keeps a cemetery. They are narrow, hatchet-faced fellows. They never bad a dollar in their lives. We were talking of the circulation per

we were talking of the circulation per capita. I told them it was some \$23. It can't be, said they. Where is it? Who has it? I told them you and Dick Carp and old Dr. Nance have it all hoarded up between you. Oh, there's plenty of money going through the Georgia cow!

Mr. Ham justified the solid South with great warmth, and closed with a real burst of eloquence with the sentiment

that while the souls of the Southern people live so long will the Southland be PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

"They want to break it up. I don't

wonder at it.
"Their latest scheme is the Third party.
God help us." None but those who have heard and seen the tall Georgian can conceive of the scathing satire and ridicule in every lineament of face and chord of the voice that he throws into these references to

the Third party. Said he: Let me lay down a truism that every one of you will acknowledge before I get through with this subject. The stream can't rise any higher than its source. If the men who follow Weaver and his gang ain't a heterogeneous lot I'll let up. They remind me of an example given by a school-marm to a boy down in Georgia about a frog in a well. down in Georgia about a frog in a well. which climbed up one foot and dropped back two, and after ciphering all over his own slate, his sister's slate and all he could borrow, he was asked for the

He replied that he didn't know when he would get up, but he now had him some distance beyond half way to hell. That is now about the location of the

Third party in Georgia Old Weaver! Boys did old Weaver get up here. He came down to Georgia and spread himself all around there, and it took very little of us to do him.

He brought old Mrs. Lease along with him, and it took still less of us to do

Say, boys, did you all see Mrs. Lease? If there ever was such a patch work, crazy, quiet, homogeneous mess as her I

She was one of the gang who met at Omaha to build a party platform and put in the plank on woman suffrage. Ignatius Donnelly, the fellow who proved that Shakespeare didn't write Shakespeare—he was there too. Big Ike and all the cranks like him.

I saw a meeting of these women suf-fragist once, and-let me tell you, boysif woman suffrage is going to make our women look like them, I say God help us—of all the skinny necked, flat-breasted, splay-footed, hatchet faced, bony, slim, old, gang that was the worst.

Mrs. Lease is a fair sample. I'll tell you, boys—I could take her by the heels and split an inch board with her face-her nose is like an ant-eater and her whole face rank poison to the naked eye. It was such a thing as this that came

down here in the South to discuss a political platform, in which virtue, intelli-gence and honesty is a secondary consid-Mr. Ham then turned his attention to "poor Old Weaver," and said the main trouble with him was that he had what they call down in Georgia a ree-cord, and then he used to talk about us when he

didn't expect to come South for votes.

He likened him to the parrot who hollowed sic to the dog, and then passed the verdict on himself: Polly, you talk - much. Referring further to "Poor Old Veaver," he said "if he had said only this that Lee, Longstreet and the tatter-demailons that followed them ought to

bow on bended knees to ask for forgiveness for their acts it was enough to damn him, and when the men of the South vote for Weaver they indorse this sentiment. Weaver said these words and then came

after votes in a lard where the men and women bend the knee to nothing save God Almighty. Any man who on Tuesday next casts his vote for Weaver commits a sin against his wife, his mother and his patriot friends. He is not a patriot, but a fool. We have all sorts of fools in the Third

party down in Georgia.

There's the Ephriam fool-joined to his idols, and somebody is leading him. Then there is the Nicodemus fool and the Sut. Lovingood kind, the natural-born

fools. He likened them to the fellow, who, when tied to a yearling bull running away with him, was asked where he was going, replied: "Ask the bull where he's going He then described the Third party ticket Georgia in inimitable style, and said

that there had never been a Third party started since the war that there wasn't a Republican death's head under the saddle-bags somewhere. against twenty-seven other parties, and has attended the funeral of twenty-six of them. A death warrant will be served

upon enemy twenty-seven next Tuesday, and the early voter will be recognized at the obsequies. This is the same old gang, dressed in a

new uniform. The Republican party in Georgia is just big enough to fill all the offices, but when they fused and mixed up with the Third party people they actually thought they would carry something, and really made us think they warnt fooling, but when we got up and sent off Governor Northern with 71,500 majority we were sure the old party was wide awake and doing business at the same old stand. The Third party, said he, was like the dog who thought he would give the sleep-

ing lion just one little bite to see if he The Democratic lion laid his paw on the dirty little skunk of a Third party dog and left nothing but a grease spot n the sand and a little stink in the air. Next Tuesday we will throw sand over

the spot and ventilate the atmosphere. We will get hold of little Tom Watson in Georgia Tuesday and blow him so high that the birds will build nests in his hair before he gets back, and when he strikes the ground he will be so com-

posed that he will ask "where am I at."
A half a dozen times Mr. Ham a tempted to stop, and was made to con-tinue by numerous cries of go on. Anecdote after anecdote was neatly applied to the shortcomings of Republicans and Third partyites, and the audi-ence was kept in the highest good humor. In closing he said: I want to tell you we are ready in Georgia. I stood the

other day before 6,000 voters in North Carolina, and they charged me to carry to the Empire State a message that the Old North State was solid for Democracy. Then two days later I stood in Tammany Hall, filled with a sea of faces and 40,000 were standing on the outside.

I asked, May I, as i bring to you good cheer from North Carolina, carry the same good cheer to Virginia, now that the sunlight seems to be breaking on the

mountains? If you could have heard the one grand shout that went up you would have seen the roof raised and heard the stars shake

in their sockets.

Boys I want to tell you something. The Democratic party keeps open house; the latch-string hargs on the cutside, and there is scap and towels on the back When you get tired of eating husks

come back, provided only one thing, that you haven't been a leader in the Third The Democratic party will take a man back and forgive him his back-slidings

oftener than anybody under the sun, not excepting the Methodist Church. excepting the Methodist Church.

I am like the boy sent by his mother to pick up chips, and forgot his errand, until his mother called him. He ran back, grabbed up three or four chips, and ran to the house. In explanation, he said that old steer, Buck, came up to the wood pile, and put his feet on so many chips, he couldn't pick 'em up. Then turning, with mock gravity, to Hon. George D. Wise, who preceded him, introduced him as "Buck." This is Saturday, tomorrow is the blessed day, the next day to Morday, and then Grover Cleveland

Monday, and then Grover Cleveland and victory. Mr. Ham was applauded to the echo. and received an ovation at the close of his speech.

## A Grand Piano

Often performers of ability need grand Often performers of ability need grand planes and cannot enjoy playing without the plane which is the embodiment of perfection as regards plane forte mechanism. Saturday a most excellent example of the grand plane was received in our city, and Messrs. Manly B. Rames & Co., would be pleased to have visitors call.

THE THEATRICAL ATTRACTIONS TO BE SEEN IN RICHMOND.

What the Flay-Goers May | ook for During the Coming Week-Shows at the Mozart and at the Theatre.

This marvellous little woman, who comes, sees and conquers every audience she faces, no matter how fastidious or critical, was born at Andova, a small town situated at the foot of the Py-Spanish army, and when the subject of this sketch was two years of age her father was ordered to Cuba, where shortly after died of yellow fever. grandmother being the manageress of a circus, Cyrene was early in life apprenticed to that business, and was given a thorough and vigorous training, becoming a skilled bareback rider, acrobat and contortionist almost in her childhood. She was taught dancing merely to enable her to work gracefully on a horse. So natu-rally did she take to dancing that her instructors conceived the idea of having her do a transformation dance on a horse, She did it first on a large, old-fashioned pad, but finally accomplished the difficult feat on a fast running bareback horse. Her success in this country has been a revelation, and the ablest critics, both press and public, have pronounced her the greatest dancer of the present age.

Lythe and supple in movement, arch and piquant in manner, dashing to look at and fascinating to watch, besides an originality of grace and an entirely new conception of motion, conspire to make the dancing of Cyrene the great attraction

Her dancing is not stereotyped; it is original and unique as the highest imagination could conceive. She is a born dancer, and her adaptability to the act has enabled her to accomplish what a dozen instructors never could have taught her. She has a combinations of styles whose extraordicary convolutions captivate and sharm every eye. Still on this she does not wholly rely, for there is an inate grace and charm which make them-selves apparent, and to this can be as-

cribed a great portion of her success.

There is nothing of impropriety about what she does; all is most acceptable and powerless to wound the most delicate feelings, but there is a sensuousness prevailing all that must accompany any dancing to the music of Spain, and in "La Mandurilla," which is one of her dances, this is plainest. Her other dances are favorites of Southern countries, and have never been danced here before, and high kicking and everything else that makes her appearance the signal for a round of applause and her exit for encorafter encore can be scarcely explained in words. They are the "poetry of motion, grace aeronified and novelty incarnate. Cyrene must be seen. She cannot be described.

WAIT TILL THE CLOUDS ROLL BY. Frank M. Wills appears at the Richmono Theatre in his comedy, "Wait Till the Clouds Roll By," next Wednesday and Thursday. The Morning Call, of Harrisonburg, Pa., has this to say in research to him was the company of the company of

gard to him and his company: Frank M. Wills is a great favorite, as shown by the immense fashionable au-diences which greet him everywhere, his new play being more elaborate than ...e "Two Old Cronies." The company has a number of new faces, and is larger than last season. Mr. Wills is still at the head. His originality and ready wit have won for him a sure reputation, surpassed by

From his first appearance until the final curtain, he has his audience either shouting with laughter or applauding vociferously. His power was demonstrated over his audience when he recited "The Face

Miss Norma Wills is a host in herself. She has won a place in the hearts of all theatre-goers. Miss Josie Domaine, the charming soubrette, has proven a favorite; her charming manners and captiva-

ting ways win all.
Miss Jessie Olliver possesses a voice, and deserves praise for the manner in which she acquitted herself. Mr. John Wills follows closely in the footsteps of his brother. He is irresistibly funny, possesses that originality which never fails to please an audience. As a singer he is first-class. Mr. Gardner is very

amusing and funny. THE DAZZLER. One of the most notable farce-comedy companies of the season is that of Cosgrove and Grant's comedians in the joi-liest of farce-comedies entitled "The Dazzler." This merry skit will be seen at the Richmond Theatre on Friday and

Saturday next. It comes with a metropolitan indorsement gained by successful engagements at the principal New York theatres, the critics generally conceding it to be the best of its kind, and with the added strength of Miss Boyd's inimitable acting and singing and charming personality will easily carry off the honors of any of the numerous farce-comedies now before



"I AM WORTH \$ 20,000 IN MYMIND,

A bevy of pretty girls, funniest of all comedians, jolly Joe Ott; and, last, but least, Jessa Hatcher, whose agile pedal extremities have danced her into popularity and fame. All these combine to insure one of the jolliest and most attractive of entertainments. New songs, dances, medleys and specialties will be introduced.

"THE INSIDE TRACK." Notwithstanding the fierce political fight going on at present, The Grand opened its doors last night to an audiopened its doors last night to an audience that filled every nook and corner, standing room being at a premium. "The Inside Track" was the play, and both play and players were fully up to the standard of New York's best productions. Where all are so good it is hard to mention one without speaking of all. The notable features of the play was the fine East River scene, the topical songs, fine East River scene, the topical songs, and the great fire scene. Any one would have been sufficient to carry the play, and would have done credit to a Union Square production. The week promises to be a large one.-Bridgeport (Conn.)

OUR NEXT DOOR NEIGHBORS. News Items of Interest From the City Over the River.

MANCHESTER BUREAU RICHMOND TIMES.

The Ladies' Missionary Society of Stockton-street Baptist church will meet tocay at 3 P. M. Miss Annie Watkins, of Richmond, will sing, and addresses will be delivered by students from Richmond College. Everybody will be made wel-Rev. E. T. Dadmun, of West-End Meth-

odist church, preaches to young men again to-night. In the morning his sub-ject will be "Infant Baptism." The Gospel services in Leader Hall this afternoon will be in charge of the Rev. Dr. Cooper, of Richmend, at the usual

hour.
The First Baptist church (colored) peo-ple will occupy their new church building

to-day for the first time. It is on Decatur-street, and is a handsome edifice. To-day there will be three services. In the

day there will be three services. In the
morning Rev. R. Wells preaches, and in
the afternoon Rev. James H. Holmes, and
at night Rev. Evans Payne will preach.
The ladies' auxiliary of Manchester
Lodge, No. 14, are busy preparing for the
Masonic fair, to be given at the new temple as soon as the building is done.
Mr. C. W. Lee, late of Manchester, recently master mechanic of the Richmond cently master mechanic of the Richmo

and Danville shops at Salisbury, N. C. has been made station agent there. Dale Lodge, Knights of Honor, meets this afternoon at 1 o'clock at their hall for the funeral of Mr. B. F. Kirkland. The stockholders of the Richmond and Manchester Railway Company are to meet on the 2d of December.

Mr. William Travers, lately visiting here, has gone to Amelia.

Mrs. J. L. Owens, of Chesterfield, has

ne home after a pleasant visit to this Ticket-holders for the day of election were appointed by the city Democratic committee Friday night.

The janitor of the colored school build-ing, Dixon Bennett, a colored man, died

The electric lights wil be turned on in the West-End church to-night.

Mr. Carter Jones is better after his late illness of typhoid fever. Dr. Lawrence Ingram attended him. Miss Mattie Hooe, of Cumberland, is visiting here.

The funeral of Mr. B. F. Kirkland,

whose death was noticed in this paper yesterday, will take place from the Meade-Memorial church at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Francis M. Fry, a tramp, who was ar-rested for abuse of and threatening lan-guage to a colored woman named Mary Bland, who would not give him just what

he wished to eat, did not show up at the mayor's court yesterday morning. He had been bailed on his own recognizance. He has probably "skipped by the light of The alarm of fire yesterday morning was caused by a slight blaze in a house in Sixth street near Hull. Soon put out.

Watch your ballots, Democrats, on Tuseday. There has been a ticket printed like the Democratic one, except that Grant's name appears for Congress instead of Wise. Be sure you get the right The Third ward Democrats had a rous-ing meeting last night, and are well or-ganized for work on election-day.

THE NEW CHURCH.

The Organization of Another Religious

Sect in Richmond. Rev. Lewis F. Hite, a native of Frederick county, Va., is conducting the "New Church" mission at No. 8 east Clay street. He is here under the auspices of the board of missions of the Maryland as-sociation of that church, and will be here for a month or more looking after the organization in this place.

In connection with this work here there has been established a free library at the above-named location, containing all the famous works of "Swedenborg."

Mr. Hite showed me quite a large num-

ber of testimonials from such men as Coleridge, Emerson, Lyman, Abbott and T. Munger, showing the remarkable influence of Swedenborg's writings on modern religious thought. In a recent refer-ence in these columns to the same subject this expression was made to read that Swedenborg's meetings showed remarkable influence on modern religious justice to Mr. Hite, it should be

said that there was no intention of claiming great interest shown in any meeting of his church here and the substitution of one word for the other plainly illustrates the differnece in the idea conveyed from that intended. While the meetings here so far have

teen of a modest character they are grad-ually growing in interest, and he hopes to make them more prominent in the future The books referred to will be loaned to any person who desires to read them. says that over 100,000 of the four ks, "The True Clristian Religion," "The Apocalype Revealed," "Heaven and Hell" and "White's Life of Swedenborg," have been sent on application and paynent of postage to the Protestant clergy

throughout the country. Good Templars.

Good Temrlars.

At the regular meeting of Howard's Grove Lodge, No. 738, I. O. G. T., held on Tuesday night, the following officers were duly elected: Chief Templar, Mr. H. C. Hechler: Vice-Templar, Miss E. V. Briel; Chaplain, Mr. D. L. Temple; Secretary, Mr. Wells Birchard: Assistant Secretary, B. T. Briel; Financial Secretary, Mr. J. McCue: Treasurer, Mr. M. Martin; Marshal, Mr. Vick Birchard; Deputy Marshal, Miss Bercil Hart; Guard, Mrs. D. L. Temple; Sentinel, Mr. James Gafnes; Past Chief Templar, Mr. J. C. Jentry; Organist, Miss B. T. Briel; Lodge Deputy, Mr. O. J. Ness; Superintendent of Juvenile Temple, Miss Linta Jeter; Trustees, Messrs. C. Briel, H. C. Hechler and F. Pollard, Representatives to the Grand Lodge, Mr S. B. Ginn; Alternate, Mr. O. J. Ness.

The lodge will have a public temperance meeting at Howard's Grove Methodist Episcopal church on Tuesday, November 8th, at 7:30 o'clock P. M. The address will be made by Past District Chief Templars Rev. L. J. Phaup, S. B. Ginn and Fielding Pollard. The public are invited to attend.

The Grand Lodge of Good Templars of Virginia will hold their annual convention in Richmond, beginning Monday, December 5th, about 10 o'clock A. M.

Daughters of the Revolution The Old Dominion Chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution met in the parlor of the Young Men's Christian Association yesterday at 12 o'clock. A committee was appointed to draw up suitable resolutions in regard to the death of Mrs. Harrison, who was presidentgeneral of the society, and the secretary was directed to send a copy of the reso-lutions to the vice-president-general of the national board of management and to the President of the United States. The society decided to work for the

Virginia Historical Society, and especially to start a fund towards furnishing the "Lee House" for that society.
After transacting a good deal of interesting business the chapter adjourned

until the 15th of December.

A Euchre Party.

Friday night last a very enjoyable progressive euchre was given to Miss Bernard Harvie and the Misses Archer on Park avenue by Messrs, Walter Rosser, Frank Michaux and Beverly Randolph.

Ladies' first prize was won by Miss Mary Chaffin, second by Miss Emily Stearns, and the booby prize by Miss Sadie Stearns.

Gentlemen's first prize by Mr. Jeff Archer,

Gentlemen's first prize by Mr. Jeff Archer, second by Mr. Frank Michaux and booby by Mr. Sparrow Weddell. by Mr. Sparrow Weddell.

Among those invited were Misses Fannie Michaux. Emily, Sadie and Rena Stearnes. Addie and Mary Chaffin, Rosalie Taylor and Mary Carrington, and Mesers. George Mayo, Jeff Archer, Raiph Robinson, Ed Stoddard, Sparrow Weddell. Tom Parmore, Harrison Blair, Lancaster and Langburn Williams, Eddie Harrison, George Schen, Gildart Ruffin and Willie Dickinson, of Millboro,

KIRKLAND.-Died, at his residence, No. 401 west Seventh street, Manches-ter, Friday night, November 4th, at 9:27 o'clock, B. F. KIRKLAND, in the fifty-fifth year of his age. Funeral TO-DAY at 2 P. M., from Meade-Memorial church.

GOODMANN.—Died, suddenly, on October 30, 1892, at Baltimore, through an acident, JOSEPH T., husband of Sophie Goodmann, aged twenty-five years. Dearest husband, we must lay thee In thy peacful grave In heaven; But thy memory will be cherished When I meet thy heavenly face.

Interment took place at Franklin Cemetery, Baltimore, Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

BENEDICT.—Died, at her residence, 112 east Canal street, Saturday, November 5th, at 8:15 P. M., MRS. E. J. BENEDICT. reliet of the late Captain Isbon Benedict.

Funeral from the house TO-MORROW (Monday), November 7th, at 4 o'clock P. M. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.

Meyer's - 6th & Broath

Corner Sixth and Broad.

## SOME VERY INTERESTING STORE NEWS.

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

78 pieces of Black Dress Goods, all of smooth weave with woolen designs, such as waves, figures, dots, stripes, plaids, checks skips, etc., have been purchased by us and will be offered for the first time Monday. The goods are warranted perfect jet blacks, and we give with them the same guarantee as we do with any

other black goods. 18 of the pieces are of the

dollar quality. OUR PRICE IS 69e. YARD.

70 of the pieces are of the eighty-eight cent quality.

OUR PRICE IS 59c. A YARD. This sale is remarkable in that such staple materials as Black Dress Goods should have such a deep cut in price. But it is merely one of the opportunities we so often give

you. Meyer's - 6th & Broad.

TIS TRULY WONDERFUL

How quickly we are able to sell out an extensive stock of Wraps. In fact, almost every week we are compelled to buy a new assortment, and this gives us many opportunities to buy at a sacrifice just now, which is a very late season for the manufacturers. Here are two just such purchases that represent a dozen more of them that can be

seen here: LADIES' COATS, \$9.

Tan Diagonal Cheviot, cut 34 inches long, lapped seams, opossum fur shawl collar with four animal-head loops; altogether such a garment as you see elsewhere for fifteen dollars. Our price is nine dol-

LADIES' COVERT COATS, \$15. Very Light Tan Cloths, cut very long, with covered fly button, elegant figured silk facings, silk lined sleeves and silk bound seams. A handsomer coat could not be made by a merchant tailor for less than \$35 or \$40, yet the price here for them is only fifteen

dollars. Meyer's - 6th & Broad.

REMARKABLE HANDKERCHIEF

SALE Starts here Monday morning. A sample lot of Handkerchiefs, 310 dozen or 3,720 handkerchiefs, of which no two are alike. Gent's, Ladies' and Children's pure linen, Union linen, cambric and Swiss, hemstitched, hemmed, embroidered, 'scalloped and woven, colored and white borders. Hundreds in the lot worth twenty-five cents. Some only worth ten cents, and if we didn't think you would think we were exaggerating it we would say some are worth fifty cents, which

is the truth. THE PRICE IS FIVE CENTS CHOICE. and you can buy as few or as

many as you like. Strange that we should have struck two such great lots of Handkerchiefs at the same time, but you may appreciate these more:

ALL OF THESE 12 1-2c. CHOICE. Sheer Pure Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs with colored borders, worth 25c.

Sheer Linen Lawn Handkerchiefs, two-inch hems with dainty dot embroidery, worth 35c. Pure Linen Handkerchiefs

with large open-worked ini-

tial, unlaundered, worth 25c. All of the above styles will be sold for 121c. each.

Julius Meyer & Sons, 601, 603, 605 Broad street. Meseris - 6th & Broads